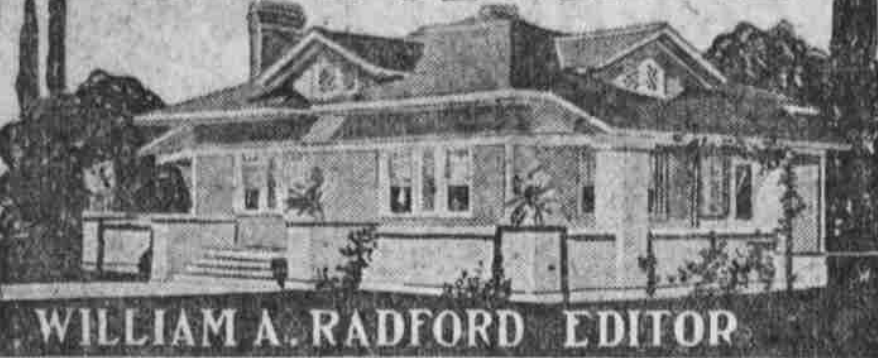


THE AMERICAN HOME



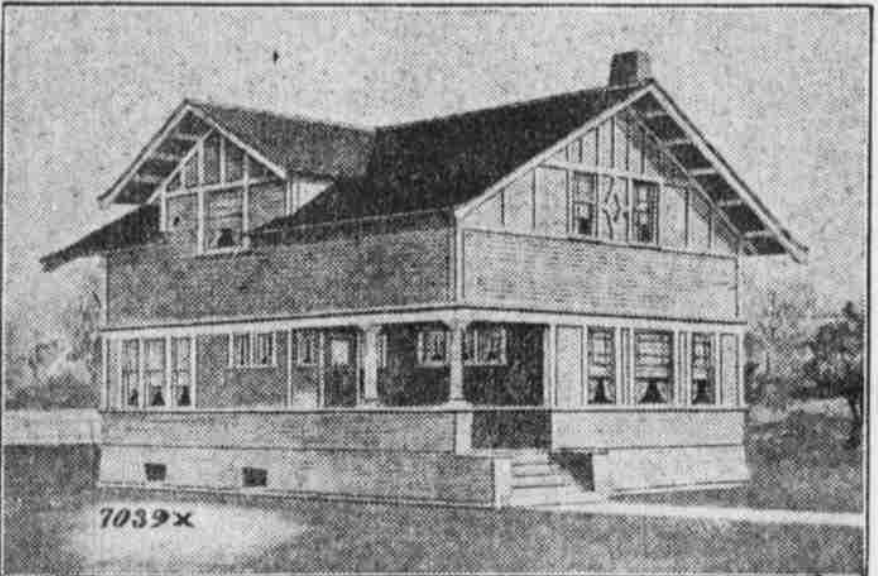
WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This is a good sized house according to modern ideas, being 28 feet by 40 feet six inches on the ground; and the roof is high enough to make room for three bedrooms and a bathroom on the second floor, besides all the closet room any one wants—which is making a strong statement, because some women want two closets for each bedroom and an extra one in the hall for house linen.

The roof on this house is different from the ordinary house roof in that it has an extra wide projection without having the cornice boxed in. We are liable to get into the habit of doing things in one certain way until we think nothing else will do, but the fact is the extra lumber nailed into the cornice adds very little to the comfort of the house.

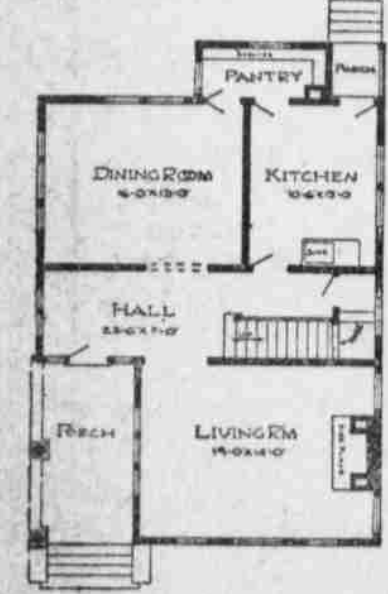
Generally speaking, it is a good policy not to add anything to the expense of a house that is not necessary either for health, comfort or looks. A heavy boxed cornice is not necessary for either health or comfort and there is a good chance for an argument when it comes to looks. By extending the roof boards in this manner you get a valuable protection to the building and that is the main object of a roof. The shape and design give it an artistic effect. A strong argument in its favor is its cheapness.



A projection of this kind can be made much easier than any style of boxed in cornice, and while it looks lighter it certainly looks neat and attractive.

This design may be built of any kind of material, but it probably looks the best just as the drawing shows with clap-boards up to the gable ends and the gables covered with cement on metal lath; and as for color, a drab with pure white trimmings looks especially well. White trimmings on a house gives a suggestion of cleanliness inside, just as a clean white collar and cuffs seem to say that the individual wearing them is particular about personal cleanliness. The white trimmings have the effect of showing the clean lining turned outward just as collar and cuffs suggest a clean shirt.

First impressions go a long way. If the house design is right, the color

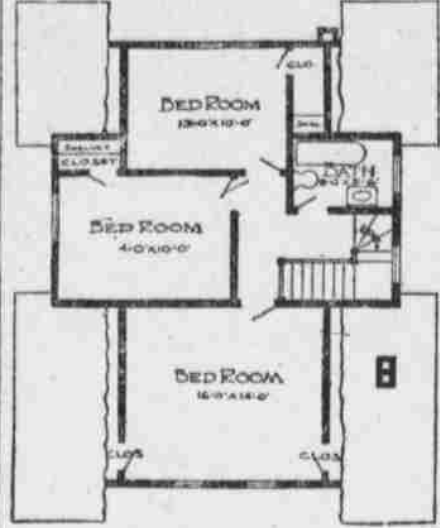


First Floor Plan.

pleasing and the combination such as to impress you favorably the same as you are impressed favorably with a well-dressed person you like the house and you are prepared to like the people that live there. A great deal of character is shown in the manner the house is finished up and the condition in which it is kept. Sometimes a dilapidated old house may have a pleasant interior, but generally speaking the outside and inside are in keeping. If you do not like the one you are not very likely to feel like getting acquainted with the other.

There are several casement windows in this house, but they are placed where you do not want to look out. Casement windows are all right in their proper places, but unfortunately they happen to be a bad just now and some people want them in good positions where large, sensible windows are needed. Windows that are wide enough to let in plenty of light and air and that are big enough and low enough to look out from when sitting in a chair are sensible and will last as long as a window glass remains reasonably cheap. Sash divided into two parts and balanced with springs or weights so as to run easily either up or down is the window for general satisfaction.

Sash in such windows never interfere with the curtains and you can open the sash an inch or a foot without fear of having the wind do damage to the glass. There is no objection to a sensible two-sash window.



Second Floor Plan.

but there are many objections to casement windows when placed where you need something better.

MUCH LIKE "PONY EXPRESS"

Newsboys Deliver Papers in Outskirts of Montevideo From the Backs of Horses.

Most American newsboys think themselves well off if they own a good suit of clothes; but in the Uruguayan

capital of Montevideo there are over 60 newsboys who own horses, and peddle their papers on horseback.

Montevideo has 300,000 inhabitants, but it spreads over more territory than an American city of the same population; there are almost no tenement houses, and there are several large parks.

Like Americans, the Uruguayans want their evening paper as soon as possible after it comes from the press. The horseback boys supply this demand with astonishing rapidity. La Razón, one of the leading evening journals, is issued at five o'clock. About 20 minutes before that hour the newsboys, mostly young men from eighteen to twenty-five years of age, gather in the street in front of the newspaper office. When the papers are brought out, a clerk hands a bundle to each, and away he starts at a full gallop. All the business in the center of the town is done by ordinary "foot newsboys"; the horsemen race away to their "beats" in the suburbs, shouting with all their might: "La Razón! La Razón!"

A customer who wishes to buy a paper steps to the sidewalk and holds out his arm. The horse knows the signal, and pulls up so short that it is a wonder the rider is not catapulted over his head.

So efficient is this system of equestrian newsboys that a dweller in the outskirts of Montevideo gets his evening paper almost as soon as the man who lives in the very heart of the city. —Youth's Companion.

Devil Driving in India.

In spite of the reformed councils, it is a mistake to imagine that India has entirely shed the old Adam. Especially in the field of medicine, old beliefs and superstitions still cling to the people, and "devil driving" is still a flourishing trade. Interesting instances of devil driving are given in the Indian Medical Gazette. One of these is "from an old village of some importance mostly inhabited by merchants and tradesmen about a mile and a half off the Chaudanga subdivision, in Nadia." The village during and after the rains, is a hotbed of malaria. The villagers decided to drive away the devil of malaria. They did not take advantage of the medical aid provided them, but bought instead a pair of donkeys at a very high price with the superstitious belief that the neighing of these animals would do away with the evil spirits of malaria. The donkeys are held as sacred and are allowed to roam at large through and around the village. Needless to say, malaria still prevails in the village in as virulent a form as ever. Who will say after this that the tank of those who wish to popularize quinine as a prophylactic is easy?—Calcutta Englishman.

Drawback.

"Our minister is a fine preacher, yet nobody seems to think he is great in any way."
"He has one fatal weakness. Anybody can understand everything he says."

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Something Similar to an Explosion Happened

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Thomas Sakamata sat silently on the bench of the dock in Police Judge Shortall's courtroom. On his right sat a giant with a brutal face and watery and inflamed eyes, who was charged with vagrancy. On his left sat another giant whose skin was sallow and whose black eyes had an ugly leer.

Sakamata, wedged in between these monstrous prisoners, appeared very small, very miserable and very insignificant.

The giants seemed to be quite ignorant of the presence of the slender Sakamata. Once the giant with the watery eyes dug his elbow rudely into Sakamata's side, and, bending a foolishly fierce, bleary regard at the Oriental, asked: "Wot y' bin doin'?" "Shuffin' de coke?"

Sakamata glanced up coldly out of the corners of his slant eyes, but did not vouchsafe any reply. "Say," began the giant, threateningly, but he was interrupted by the judge calling the name of Sakamata.

"What about this case?" asked the judge. "Sakamata has two charges of battery against him."

"He should have a half dozen more by good rights," replied the arresting officer. "It all happened in a chop suey place on Post street. When I got there the defendant stood in the middle of the floor with a Japanese in each hand. One was a waiter and the other was a cook. Sakamata used the two men like he was practicing with Indian clubs. He threw one against the ceiling and another clear through a partition into the kitchen."

"I cannot believe he has such strength," said Judge Shortall, incredulously. "Please, Mr. Honorable Judge," interrupted Sakamata, "my two friends uses strong wooden chairs for tea table as clubs necessary for attack—"

"Put the defendant back in the dock," ordered the judge. "I'll think over his case."

Sakamata was shoved into the dock again, and he went over to sit down in his old seat when suddenly the two giants, maliciously grinning, moved together, thus closing up the vacant space on the bench.

Then something like an explosion happened. One giant sailed through the air and landed in a heap in a corner of the dock. The other was seht sprawling on the floor near the dock gate. Sakamata was the exploding force.

"Bring that man out here!" cried Judge Shortall. "I happened to see that. From what I just now saw I am inclined to believe two things: First, that the policeman was not exaggerating as to the defendant's strength, and, second, that he used his strength in self-defense. Dismissed."

Leopard Bites Chunk From Leg of Manicure Man

NEW YORK.—Bill Snyder, head keeper of the Central park zoo, had a piece bitten out of his left leg by a leopardess the other day. Bill cauterized the wound with pure carbolic acid, bled it up, and proceeded to trim the leopard's claws. Flanked by two deputy keepers, Bill went to the leopard house with ropes, nippers, a file, soothing lotions, and a big bag fastened to the end of a pole. The procedure in manuring the claws of a member of the cat tribe is to slide the bag over the animal's head and bind its legs with ropes.

Bill entered Kitty's cage with the bag. Kitty retreated to a corner, and crouched so flatly on the bottom of the cage that Bill couldn't slip the bag over her nose. He walked up to Kitty with the intention of grabbing her by the back of the neck and yanking her up until there should be room for the bag to go under her chin.

There are few persons who would think of picking up a leopardess by the loose skin on the back of the neck—and Bill is one of the few. Incidentally there are few "cats" that will stand for such treatment, and Kitty is not one of them. So she reached out and nipped out a chunk of flesh from the calf of Bill's leg.

The two deputies jumped into the cage with clubs. They fought the leopardess off and after a struggle succeeded in binding her hind legs and securing the bag over her head.

Bill hustled to his home near the park and proceeded to act as his own surgeon. Then he went back to the park and clipped Kitty's claws with the nippers and polished them off with the file and applied salves and other emollients to the sore places on the soles of her feet. Kitty didn't appreciate the operation at all, but Bill says she felt a lot more comfortable than he did.

Chicago Boy Raids Pantry; Finds Two Burglars

CHICAGO.—While raiding his mother's pantry for bread and jam the other afternoon, Charles Claus, nine years old, 1730 Diversey parkway, surprised two real burglars who were stealing his mother's silverware, called the police and had them arrested. Just as Charles was attending to the booking of his prisoners at the Sheffield avenue station the desk sergeant received a telephone call from Mrs. Otto Claus, the boy's mother.

"I want you to watch out for my boy, Charles," she said. "He disappeared while I was away from home."

"He's right here, madam," replied the sergeant, "together with the two burglars who stole your silverware."

"What!" and the receiver banged on the hook. It was the first knowledge Mrs. Claus received that her home had been robbed.

Charles came home from school and finding the house locked up, went around to the kitchen. He found a window open and crawled through. He raided the pantry and was eating bread and jam when he heard a noise in the dining-room. He tiptoed in and saw two men with their backs to him stuffing silverware in a sack.

The boy tiptoed back to the kitchen, climbed out of the window and started for the police station. On the way he ran plump into the arm of three men, who seized and held him. They were Detective Sergeant George Cudmore and Detectives Gill and Riesche, whom the boy did not recognize as policemen. The policemen returned with Charles to the house and seized the men as they were leaving the house with their plunder. The boy accompanied the policemen and their prisoners to the station, where the men gave their names as Louis Mischovitch and John Habut.

A few minutes later Mrs. Claus called up the station, learned of the robbery and came to the station to identify her property. The burglars also had \$200 worth of jewelry in their possession, which was identified by Mrs. Mary Kroll, 1542 Belmont avenue.

Detectives Spend "Bad" Money; Have No Evidence

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Bert Cowdrey, a Chicago detective, met Capt. Tom Halls of the secret service during the prison congress. They talked of mutual friends and Captain Halls reached into his wallet for a card. Cowdrey spied a counterfeit note Halls had captured.

"Raised, was it?" Cowdrey asked.

"Yes, from two to ten," Halls answered, meaning that the bill had been raised from a \$2 bank note to \$10.

"That reminds me of a funny thing that happened to me not long ago," Cowdrey related. "I had phished a bill raiser and had one of my bills in my pocket. My wife needed some money and went into my pockets the next morning. She got the bill, went down to a department store, spent it and then came home and told me about it. Well, just imagine how I felt. I chased down to the store, but the bad bill had been passed on to some one else and I never heard of it again."

"Something like a couple of officers from southern Indiana," Captain Halls broke in. "They had arrested a counterfeiter and when his case came up for trial they were summoned as witnesses. When the district attorney asked them to produce their evidence one of the officers fumbled in his pocket nervously, blushed and looked like a sad sheep."

"Didn't you bring the bad money with you?" the district attorney inquired.

"Yes, sir," the officer replied, "but we missed connection at Terre Haute and I—I guess we spent it."

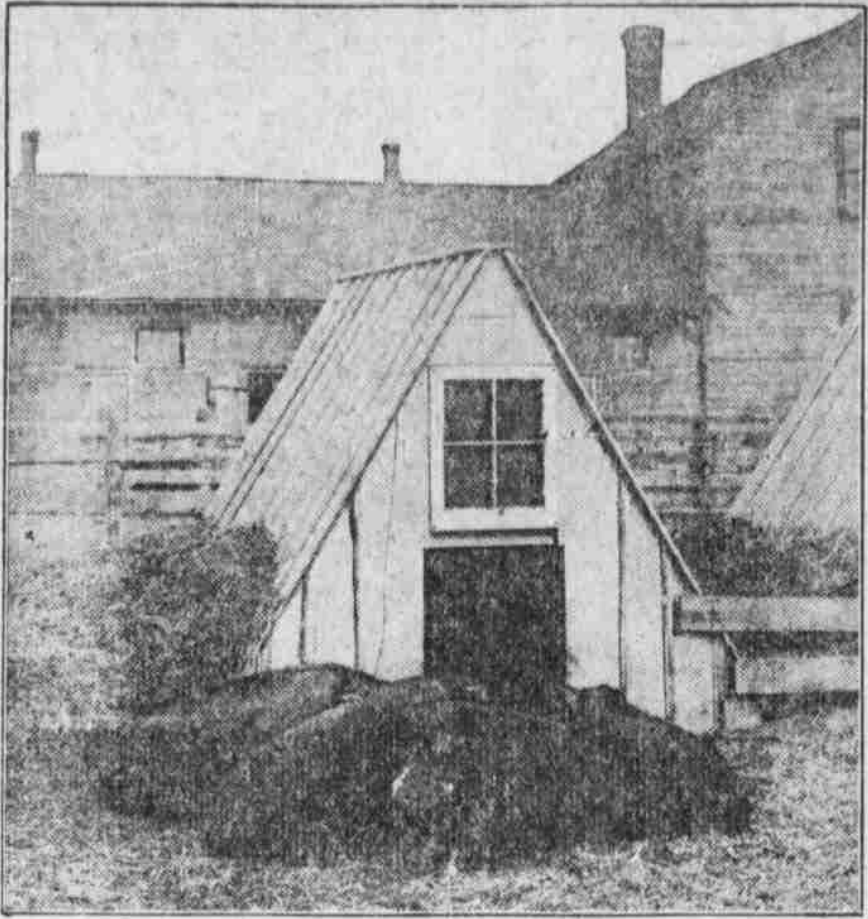
His Business.

"Darling, will you promise never to have an attachment for anyone but me?"

"I couldn't promise that, my dear; you know I'm the sheriff."



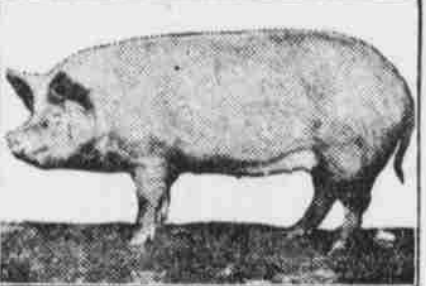
MAINTAINING YOUNG SOWS IN GOOD FLESH



A Good Type of Hog Cot.

It is held by most farmers that the brood sow must be kept in thin flesh. Following this rule, which is good in a way, many farmers allow the sows an insufficient amount of feed, and hence both sow and pigs suffer, writes W. H. Underwood in the Iowa Homestead. Also the young sow farrows before she is mature in size, and through light feeding she never attains the size and breeding capacity that she would had she been given larger amounts of feed during her growing period.

The sow for several well understood reasons should not be kept too fat, especially in farrowing time. She has, however, large demands placed upon her, and hence requires large amounts of feed to sustain normal



Medium Type of Yorkshire.

vitality. She needs much feed during pregnancy for the development of the unborn pigs and for her own vital needs.

After the pigs are born, during the suckling period, the sow requires an extra large amount of nutritious feed in order to furnish a full flow of milk for the little pigs and maintain her own flesh.

Too often the sow at the close of the suckling period becomes poor and de-

pleted in strength. Frequently she is absolutely exhausted, and requires many weeks to regain flesh and strength, if it is possible to regain the loss. There is no doubt but that this frequent flesh and vitality weakening impairs the health and value of the animal. Were she kept in good round flesh at all times there is no question but that she would live longer and be more productive in advanced years.

The young sow often grows until after her second or third litter of pigs. Then is the period when maternity tells on an animal most. If to the physical strain of giving birth to pigs and suckling them is added the astounding effect of too light feeding the young sow cannot possibly attain her highest development. This will not only affect her future earning power, but will also affect the profits in her pigs. They will to some extent inherit her undersize and weakness, and the future stock will therefore be small and poor.

If the young sow is kept in good, round flesh until after full maturity she will have a chance to develop into a large mother animal, and be able to transmit her size and strong vitality to her offspring. If she carries an abundance of flesh and some fat nearly equal to that of the prime finished hog for market she will have a surplus for the draining weeks of maternity and not become so poor at any time that her system is materially weakened.

It is much easier to maintain a sow in good flesh than to restore it after it has been lost, and it is better in every way for the animal. A good sow may be fully half the herd in giving quality to the pigs if she is given sufficient feed and care to make manifest her full powers.

from fall pasture to dry feed is always followed by the shrinkage in the milk.

In changing from the pasture to the silage is not so great, and often the cows increase the flow when started on silage.

Silage is not a complete ration for a dairy cow. Silage is high in carbohydrates and some concentrates or roughage with a high protein content should be fed with it; such as wheat bran, oil meal, cottonseed meal or alfalfa or clover hay.

At the Illinois experiment station it is reported that a selected herd of dairy cows were being maintained on alfalfa hay and corn silage alone. The cows are in excellent condition, and have made good yields and a good profit.

Every dairyman should make an effort to grow alfalfa and put up silage. It is a great combination and all home grown. This constant buying of milk feed is what comes down the profits, and should be eliminated as far as possible.

When it is considered that corn can be grown so easily and in every section of the country, it stands at the head of the list of forage crops for this purpose.

The yield in feeding value and the convenience of handling makes it the best silage crop.

The yield will range from 10 to 20 tons per acre on good soil, and even higher yields have been reported. At 15 tons per acre, one acre will furnish roughage enough for two cows for every day in the year, or four cows during a feeding period of six months. What other crop will do that?

Other crops can be used, such as sorghum or cow peas in combination with either sorghum or corn. The cow peas improve the silage, for it adds protein, but the yield is small and difficult to harvest.

Stick to the Farm.

The young men are beginning to take notice. The old advice for boys to stay on the farm is certainly being heeded. Progress in this respect is certainly in the right direction.

Grow Truck Crops.

It is better to grow truck-crops for our own laboring men than to ship grain to Europe.

Finishing Off.

Even rough animals can be finished at an early age with plenty of feed, though the cost far exceeds that with better bred, early-maturing sorts. A young animal when its feed is increased in moderation uses it to grow its body faster, and if we want to finish off young stuff we must feed heavily enough to furnish food for this increased growth and enough more to lay on fat at the same time. Restricted exercise helps to finish young animals as otherwise they roam

around so much during the growth period as to remain muscular, without that finishing touch the market demands.

Pick Out Paying Cows.

Dozens of dairy farmers are feeding and milking 20 cows twice per day each day of the year, when the chances are that 12 to 15 of the number would pay a larger profit. The whole idea is to find out which are the good cows and then give them the attention they need.

— A —
SPLENDID
ROMANCEExciting and
CaptivatingThe
Marshal

BY

Mary R. S.
Andrews

A story of a
Young French
peasant whose
life is devoted to
the Napoleonic
cause.

A sustained tale with
an ingenious plot,
characters drawn
with unusual under-
standing and a pleas-
ing charm of manner

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Will Print

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